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YAZOO DEMOCRAT.

W. S. EPPERSON, EDITOR.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE NEW YORK WHIG CONVENTION, HELD AT SYRACUSE.

We commented in our last issue on these resolutions. To-day we spread them before our readers. To the attention of the Southern Whigs we especially commend them, and if they do not find in them all the odious lineaments of rank Freesoilism then, indeed, must they be as blind as bats and as dull as beetles. These resolutions constitute the great platform on which the Northern Whig party will form for the canvass of 1856. Italics, our own.

1st. Resolved, That the Whigs of New York cherish now, as they ever have done, a cordial and immovable attachment to the federal Union and, to the Constitution as having been framed and ordained to establish justice, ensure domestic tranquility, promote the general welfare and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and posterity; and that they will resist any attempt from any quarter to divide the one or to violate the other, or to divert either from the beneficent purposes for which they were established.

2d. Resolved, That the passage by the framers of the Constitution and the founders of the republic of the ordinance of 1787, clearly establish as a cardinal principle with them that slavery should be forever prohibited from the Territories of the United States.

3d. Resolved, That we cordially approve of the firm and manly stand of the Whig senators of the State of New York in defence of the rights of the free States and the maintenance of the principles and policy of the Whig party, and that we tender our grateful thanks to those members of Congress who re-joined with fixed fidelity the breach of public faith involved in the repeal of the Missouri compromise.

4th. Resolved, That by the act repealing the Missouri compromise we hold that we are forever discharged from all obligations to support any compromises with slavery except such as are contained in the Constitution of the United States, and especially that we are forever released from all obligations to admit into our Union any State whose Constitution sustains or permits slavery.

5th. Resolved, That the recent action of Congress, stimulated and approved by the President, whereby the compact commonly known as the Missouri compromise, is repudiated, and the vast Territory known as the Kansas and Nebraska is opened to slavery, has already received the unqualified condemnation of the Whigs of New York, and we point with satisfaction and pride to the fact that not a single member of either House of Congress from this or any other free State, yielded any sort of support, countenance, or favor to that most unjust and unrighteous proceeding.

6th. Resolved, That a measure so pervading and momentous in its scope and influence, vitally affecting the reputation and destiny of our whole country, as the establishment or introduction of human slavery throughout a portion of the National Domain larger than the old thirteen States can with propriety be referred to no tribunal less exacting and commanding than that composed of the whole American people, and we protest against its provisions, under the false and deceptive cry of popular sovereignty, from this unjust tribunal to one composed of a few hundreds or thousands of squatters who may encamp in said Territory, as a palpable dereliction from duty under a pretext to mislead any but those anxious to be deluded and eager to be led astray.

7th. Resolved, That against the principles involved in the Nebraska bill, in their application either to territory now belonging to the Union, or hereafter to be acquired, the Whigs of New York will struggle with equal resolution and confidence that they cannot receive the sanction of the American people, and in their struggle we unite in the co-operation on terms of equality and fraternity of all sincere and earnest champions of free soil and free labor.

8th. Resolved, That in the recent veto of the River and Harbor bill, we perceive a legitimate consequence of that political dogma which regards war and conquest as the principal business of government and esteems all devotion of public resources and energies to extend the domain of industry, and cherish the arts of peace as a violation of public duty; and we trust this malignant veto will open many eyes to the truth that the policy it indicates involves its supporters in a perpetual collision with the public welfare and a war on common sense.

9th. Resolved, That we congratulate the people of this State on the final triumph, long and disastrously delayed by political hostility to the Whig policy, which seeks the speedy completion of the State canals, and upon the restoration of the credit of the State which has followed the economical and judicious efforts of a Whig administration of its finances, and that its executive power should no longer rest in hands which have proved harmless for good and efficient only in thwarting and defeating the popular will.

10th. Resolved, That the indications of a purpose on the part of the champions of slavery, made manifest through their recognized representatives and countenance by the organs of the federal administration, to restore the African slave trade is sufficient to excite apprehension and alarm in the mind of every friend of humanity, and that the Whigs of New York take this timely opportunity to declare that they will resist, at every hazard, and to the last extremity, every effort to drag down this free republic by such a step from the proud position which it holds among the civilized and Christian nations of the earth as the first to prohibit that inhuman traffic and to brand it as piracy.

11th. Resolved, That the executive department of the federal government ought no longer to be vested in the hands of men who wield its patronage and influence for the aggrandisement of slavery and the extension of its political power and that the Whigs of New York will labor to the utmost to effect the overthrow of the administration which has proved so reckless to duty, and is regardless of the rights and interests of the Union, and to elect a President with whom fidelity to freedom shall not be a perpetual disqualification for the public service.

FRANKLIN AND THE WIGS.

On Franklin's arrival at Paris, as Plenipotentiary of the United States, during the Revolution, the King expressed a wish to see him immediately. As there was no going to the Court of France in those days without permission of the wig-maker, a wig-maker, of course, was sent for. In a few minutes, a richly dressed Monsieur, with his arms folded in a prodigious puff of furs, and a long sword by his side, made his appearance. He was the King's wig maker, with a servant in livery—with a long sword by his side, too, and a load of sweet-scented band-boxes, full of "de wig," as he said, "de superb wig for de great Doctor Franklin." One of the wigs was tried on—a world too small! Band-box after band-box was tried, but with ill-success. The wig-maker fell into a most violent rage—to the extreme mortification of Dr. Franklin, that a gentleman so bedecked with silks and perfumes should, notwithstanding, be such a child. Presently, however, in the transport of a great discoverer, the wig-maker cried out that he knew where the fault lay—not in his wig, as too small: "Oh, no!" said he, "my wig no too small, but de Doctor's head too big—great deal too big, by far!" Franklin, smiling, replied that the fault could hardly lie there, for that his head was made by Almighty God himself, who was not subject to err. Upon this, the wig-maker took in a little; but still he contended that there must be something the matter with Dr. Franklin's head. It was at any rate out of "de fashion." He begged Dr. Franklin would "please for remember dat his head had not do hooner to be made in Paree. No, by gar! for if it had been made in Paree, it no bin more dan half sich a head. None of de French Noblesse have anything like this. Not de great Duke D'Orleans, nor de grand Monarch himself, had half such a head as Dr. Franklin; and I do not see what business any body has wid a head more big dan de head of de grand monarch!" Pleased to see the wig-maker recover his good-humor, Dr. Franklin could not find it in his heart to put a check to his childish rant, but related one of his fine anecdotes, which struck the wig-maker with such an idea of his wit, that, as he retired, bowing most profoundly, he shrugged his shoulders, and with a most significantly arch look, said: "Ah, Dr. Franklin! Dr. Franklin! I no wonder your head too big for my wig. By gar, I find your head too big for all de French nation!"

The following recipe for making a modern republic is not a bad hit:

"Take half a hundred seedy vagabonds, with nothing but a life apiece to lose, a bag of bread and bacon; one 'caved in' lawyer, pistols and whisky, ad libitum, one strong-minded woman, two yards of red and white bunting, to be well shaken in the interior of a small fishing smack for ten days, from whence eject upon the shores of a howling wilderness. Season with decrees of bombast and lustian, proclamations and baldadash, and the article will be found to be genuine, though a preparation had to swallow,

The following sketches are taken from a new work entitled "Party Leaders." By J. G. Baldwin.

JACKSON.

"The first man in resolution and in the community in which he lived, he did not so much rise to the command of the warlike troops, that flocked to the first standard, unfurled in the young settlements, as the command naturally came to him; so, by native allegiance to greatness, the weak in distress and terror turn, through instinct, for safety to the strong. Putting himself at the head of his raw recruits, he moved upon the Indian camps and conquered, as easily as he found the enemy. His work was as thorough as swift. He did nothing by halves. A war with him was nearly an extermination. It was always a complete destruction of the power of the foe. He took no security from an enemy except his prostration. He closed the war at New Orleans by one of the most signal victories, everything considered, upon record. But to do this, he assumed powers and responsibilities from which Nelson might have shrunk. But the event sanctified the means, if those were indeed equivocal. Arbutnot and Ambrister were hung in Florida, notwithstanding the verdict of a court-martial; and the Spanish flag was no protection to those, who, under it, concocted designs against his country. His military career was short but brilliant. Without any military training or education, he discovered talents of the first order for arms, and brought raw militiamen to the strict subordination of the regular service. He was a rigid disciplinarian. He tolerated no license or disobedience in the camp. He could sit beside a sick soldier all night, and share his last crust with him as with a brother; and shoot him the day after for sleeping on his post.

"Jackson was an enthusiast; not a flaming zealot, but one of the Ironsides. He was built of the Cromwell stuff, without Cromwell's religious fanaticism. He had but little toleration for human weakness. He was incredulous of impossibilities. He was no patient hearer of excuses. Before his irrepressible energy difficulties had vanished, and he could not see why it was not so with others. He could not see why the Seminoles could not be driven out of Florida into the sea, as easily as he drove the Creeks into the Coosa. The spirit of a conqueror was his in a double measure. Upon the work in hand he concentrated all his powers, girded up his loins, strained every muscle, and put forth every energy of mind and soul and strength. He had no thought of failure. The world around was a blank to him except as the theatre on which he acted, and meat and drink, and air and light were the only instruments for success. Nothing was too costly an expenditure; no such word as fail. Accordingly, there was no such thing as failure in his history. The man who, rising from a sick bed with a broken arm in a sling, could place himself before a company of insurgent soldiers leaving the camp for home, and holding a pistol in the bridle-hand, threatened to shoot down the first man that marched on, had nothing to learn of human audacity. Men of nerve quailed before him, as cowards quail before men of nerve. When the storm of wrath passed over his fiery soul, there was something as terrible in his voice and mien, as in the roused anger of the lion. The calm resolution of his placid movements, in its still and collected strength conveyed an idea of power in repose, like the sea, broad, unfathomable, majestic, awaiting but the storm to waken its tides, and lash its waves into the sublime energy, that hurled on high and against the shore the armaments upon its bosom.

"He was ever the same. He did not rise to passion or fall back into lassitude. The same even port of firm, calm, dignified composure marked his bearing, when the gusts of passion did not disturb his serenity. His air of command was not broken by any familiarity. Serious and earnest in small things and great, there was no time when impertinence could break in upon his dignity, or feel itself tolerated by his condescension. Whoever looked upon him saw one whom it was better to have as a friend, and whom it was dangerous to have for an enemy. He required of his friends an unflinching fidelity; he freely gave what he exacted. He could excuse or was blind to everything in a friend except disloyalty to friendship; that with him was the unpardonable sin."

CLAY AND JACKSON.

"Though the circumstances of the two great rivals were so alike at the outset, their paths diverged in after life. The war with Great Britain and her Indian allies, furnished the theatre upon which both of them first became introduced to the nation: in different capacities, it is true. The genius of each was eminently military and executive. Jackson was

a statesman in the camp; Clay a captain in the senate. Clay had early come before the people as an orator and politician; and it was natural for him to continue to labor in that field when his country, at that time more than at any former period, needed his services in the public councils. It is known, however, that at so high a rate did Madison appreciate his talents for military command, that he was about to tender him the appointment of commander of the forces, and was only withheld from the proffer, by the call for his services at the head of the war party in Congress. It is impossible to know the result of such an appointment upon the public interests, or upon the personal fortunes of Mr. Clay. But it were a falsifying of all the calculations which men may make of the future, to suppose that such rare abilities, and such unsurpassed energies would have been other than successfully employed upon a theatre to which they were seemingly so signally adapted; and it needed but the prestige of the camp to have crowned a popularity and rounded out a fame, before which competition and rivalry must have hung their diminished heads. But this was fated not to be. The laurels of the hero were not to be blended in the fadeless wreath of orator, philanthropist, statesman, jurist, cabinet minister and diplomatist. Fortune could scarcely be reproached with injustice when, lavishing upon this favorite son the graces and accomplishments which lend a charm to social life, and all the qualifications and successes of every department of civil service, she refused to add the trophies of the soldier. Jackson's spirit, if not more active, was less fitted for the council-hall than the battle-field. His was not the elaborate eloquence of the Senate. Swords, not words, were his arguments. His was the true Demosthenic eloquence of action. He had neither the temper nor the abilities to parley. He could speak tersely, vigorously, movingly, but his words were the brief words of command. Action followed speech, as thunder the lightning. He had no patience for the solid forms, the dull routine, the prosy speech-making, the timid platitudes, or the elaborate ratiocinations of legislative debate. Sudden and quick in opinion as in quarrel, heart, soul and mind all mingled in his conclusions; and the energy that conceived a purpose, started it into overt act. With him, to think and to do was not so much two things as one."

THE PHILOSOPHY OF A DYING KISS.

"That I should kiss him." The pathos which belongs to such a mode of final valediction, is dependent altogether for its effect upon the contrast between itself and the prevailing tone of manners among the society where such an incident occurs. In some parts of the Continent, there prevailed, during the last century, a most effeminate practice among men of exchanging kisses as a regular mode of salutation, on meeting after any considerable period of separation. Under such a standard of manners, the farewell kiss of the dying could have no special effect of pathos. But in nations so inexorably manly as the English, any act, which for the moment seems to depart from the usual standard of manliness, becomes exceedingly impressive, when it recalls the spectator's thoughts to the mighty power which has been able to work such a revolution—the power of death in its final agencies. The brave man has ceased to be, in any exclusive sense, a man; he has become an infant in his weakness; he has become a woman in his craving for tenderness and pity. Forced by agony, he has laid down his sexual character, and retains only his generic character of a human creature. And he that is manliest among the bystanders, is also the readiest to sympathize with this affecting change. Ludlow, the parliamentary general of horse, a man of iron nerves, and peculiarly hostile to all sentimental displays of sentiment, mentions, nevertheless, in his Memoirs, with sympathizing tenderness, the case of a cousin—that, when lying mortally wounded on the ground, and feeling his life to be rapidly wearing away, he treated his relative to dismount "and kiss him." Everybody must remember the immortal scene on board the *Victory*, at 4 P.M., on October 21, 1805, and the farewell "Kiss me, Hardy," of the mighty Admiral. And here again, in the final valediction of the stoical Kant, we read another indication, speaking oracularly from dying lips of nature's sternest, that the last necessity—that call which survives all others in men of noble and impassioned hearts—is the necessity of love, is the call for some relenting, caress, such as may stimulate for a moment some phantom image of female tenderness in an hour when the actual presence of females is impossible. [De Quincey's Essay on Kant.

ANNEXATION OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—A correspondent of the New York Express says: "It is true that Mr. Gregg, Commissioner to the Sandwich Islands, has sent important dispatches to Mr. Secretary Marcy, respecting the annexation of the Sandwich Islands to the United States.

"The treaty of annexation is adopted, Mr. Gregg reports, by the King Kamehameha and his Council, and Mr. Gregg forwards the project here. "But, before transmission to the U. S. Executive, Libo, the warm and almost sole influential opponent of annexation, originated the plan of submitting the project to popular approbation, with the hope of defeating it there. "The plan of submission is carried, and the treaty is to go before the Sandwich Island public."

The Violets of Literature.

First among those sweet flowers of our spring-time, let the literature for children be named. What a moral the mere name conveys! The idea of books for children, written to meet their capacity and suit their natures, is a familiar idea to us; but less than a century since it was a novelty, charming from its motives but uncertain of acceptance. Poetry sang its songs for them; and every mother that had heard of Watts, caught his sweet strains, and breathed them gently forth with the sacred words of "Our Father, who art in Heaven." Then came short and humble stories—rose leaves with dew-drops. And then, books, and finally, magazines and papers—all for the children. How complete is the provision now! No literature is so full and perfect. Its aim, indeed, is not wide, or its means vast; but taking its scope and purpose, we can find nothing better or fuller done. Sometimes there are injudicious tales—frightful things—that come back in cradle dreams and work up the black midnight into horrid phantoms; but bad books there are none.

But not alone for children is literature discharging its offices. Manifest is its work and multiplied its instruments. Here are the insane with their literature—the blind with their printing presses. Victims of misfortune but sacred to Providence, they engage the sympathies of benevolent minds, and mercy reaches them through human hands. The sentiment of spirit, immortal spirit, is uppermost in every kind of movement, and while physical nature in their cases is cared for, the higher and nobler self is yet more tenderly regarded. What a comfort for their weary hours! What joy in this long, deep, silent sorrow! Earth can do but little for them, but how watchful is Heaven! The most beautiful things of earth are always connected with Heaven in some way or other. Had we no sky, where would be the dew—the gorgeous cloud—the token rainbow? It requires a firmament, with stars and sun, to give us these; and so, if we had no Christianity, the afflicted children of life would languish on in bitter loneliness, and share only the companionship of grief.

A few more ascending steps in the scale of intellectual beneficence, and we see the poor brought within the reach of literature. No

more with which the battle of the world may be fought bravely and well. And thus it appears that there is a principle of extension in all goodness. None can confine it within narrow boundaries. Spread abroad it must be by the laws of its own nature, exalting, purifying and blessing all.—N. Y. Times.

How to Prosper in Business.—In the first place, make up your mind to accomplish whatever you undertake; decide upon some particular employment and persevere in it.—All difficulties are overcome by diligence and assiduity.

Be not afraid to work with your own hands, and diligently, too. "A cat in gloves catches no mice."

Attend to your own business and never trust it to another.

"A pot that belongs to many is ill stirred and worse boiled."

Be frugal. "That which will not make a pot will make a pot lid."

Be abstemious. "Who dainties love shall beggar prove."

Rise early. "The sleeping fox catches no poultry."

Treat every one with respect and civility. "Everything is gained and nothing lost by courtesy." Good manners insure success.

Never anticipate wealth from any other source than labor.

"He who waits for dead men's shoes may have to go for a long time barefoot."

And, above all things, "Nil Desperandum," for "Heaven helps those who help themselves."

If you implicitly follow these precepts, nothing can hinder you from accumulating wealth.

The discovery of a new perpetual motion is announced at New York. It is on the plan of arms and balls attached to a cylinder, so as to keep the extra weight always on the descending side. It requires no starting, only needs letting loose and off it goes. The difficulty is to stop it. The Journal of Commerce says:

"After a careful examination we can safely say, in all seriousness, that the propelling power is self-contained and self-adjusting, and gives a sufficiently active force to carry ordinary clock-work, and all without any winding up or replenishing."

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—"As in the light of cultivated reason you look abroad, and see a wealth of beauty, a profusion of goodness in the work of Him who has strewn flowers in the wilderness, and painted the bird, and enameled the insect. In the simplicity and universality of his laws, you can read this lesson. An uneducated man dreams not of the common sunlight, which now in its splendor floods the firmament and the landscape; he cannot comprehend how much of the loveliness of the world result from the composite character of light and from the reflecting propensities of most physical bodies. If instead of red, yellow and blue, which the analysis of the prism and experiments of absorption have shown to be its constituents, it had been homogeneous, simple, white, how changed would all have been. The growing corn and the ripe harvest, the blossom and the fruit, the fresh greenness of spring and autumn's robe of many colors, the hues of the violet, the lily, and the rose, the silvery foam of the rivulet, the emerald of the river, and the purple of the ocean, would have been alike unknown. The rainbow would have been but a pale streak in the grey sky, and dull vapors would have enshroued the sun, instead of the clouds, which in the dyes of flaming brilliancy curtain his rising up and going down. Nay, there would have been no distinction between the blood of the children, the flush of health, the paleness of decay, the hectic of disease, and the lividness of death. There would have been an unvaried, unmeaning leaden hue where we now see the changing and expressive countenance, the tinted earth and gorgeous firmament."

CONCLUSIVE FACTS.—All the friends of the Nebraska bill at the North are Democrats.

All the Whigs of the North are opponents to the Nebraska bill.

Comment would only weaken this plain statement, and we submit these naked fixed facts to the consideration of the Southern people.

FEMALE BEAUTY.—The city of Constantinople, as seen by the Bosphorus, is said by travellers to be a most imposing and beautiful sight. The tourist at a distance, as he gazes upon its lofty domes and crescent-crowned minarets, revels in imagination over the beauties which a closer inspection shall reveal. He hastens with ardor to feast his senses upon the wonders of the Mohammedan capital.

But a nearer approach dispels the illusion; for travellers inform us that the city is a dirty, crooked, ill-shapen mass; that its low buildings, its narrow, cheerless thoroughfares, are far from interesting, and the visitor retires in disgust.

It is thus with female beauty. It catches the eye, and challenges the admiration. But if a more intimate acquaintance shows that it is not associated with goodness and truth, with good sense and a good heart, admiration is turned into disgust, and the sensible admirer retires with as much haste as the tourist from the sublime city of the Sultan. —Southern Eclectic and Home Gazette.

Wit is indeed a thing so versatile and multi-form, appearing in so many shapes, so many postures, so many garbs, so variously apprehended by several eyes and judgments, that it seems no less hard to settle a clear and certain notion thereof, than to make a portrait of Proteus, or to define the figure of a fleeing air.

Pleasure in general, is the apprehension of a suitable object, suitably applied to a rightly disposed faculty; and so must be conversant both about the faculties of the body and of the soul respectively.

As long as the waters of persecution are upon the earth, so long we dwell in the ark; but where the land is dry, the dove itself will be tempted to a wandering course of life, and never to return to the house of his safety.

From the beginning of the world, to this day, there was never any great villainy acted by men, but it was in the strength of some great fallacy put upon their minds by a false representation of evil for good, or good for evil.

Gravity is the ballast of the soul.

Learning hath gained most by those books by which the patriots have lost.

He shall be immortal, who liveth till he be stoned by one without fault.

Is there no way to bring home a wandering sheep but by worrying him to death? Contentment is not in adding more fuel, but in taking away some fire.

Moderation is the silken string running thro' the pearl chain of all virtues.

Hope is like the wing of an angel soaring up to heaven, and bears our prayers to the throne of God.

Memory is the treasure-house of the mind, wherein the monuments thereof are kept and preserved.

Libraries are as the shrines where all the relics of the ancient saints, full of true virtue, and that without delusion or imposture, are preserved and kept.

How gently do the words of kindness fall on the ear of the children of affliction. If you would cheer the heart of the poverty-stricken, speak kindly. It is but little trouble.